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KING EDWARD'S VISIT TO FRANCE—SCENES IN PARIS AND MARSEILLES.



His Majesty leaving the English church in the Rue d'Aguesseau, Paris, after the service. The church was filled to overflowing, and a great crowd was gathered outside the building.



The King leaving the Elysée after his interview with the President of the French Republic.



Admiral Fournier, who is indicated by a cross, entering the Hotel Bristol to see the King. His Majesty congratulated the Admiral on his work during the North Sea inquiry, and decorated him with the Order of St. Michael and St. George.



The King looking from the window of his train as it was leaving the station at Marseilles for Paris.



King Edward and Queen Alexandra arriving at Marseilles on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. His Majesty, wearing the undress uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, is on the bridge, while the Queen is seen taking a snapshot with her camera pointed in the direction of the *Daily Mirror* correspondent, who took this photograph.

KING EDWARD THE PARIS IDOL.

His Majesty Cheered at the
Races and Theatre.

VAST ENTHUSIASM.

All France Charmed with the
Royal Visitor.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—The King rose early this morning, and left the Hotel Bristol at eleven o'clock for Versailles, cheered vigorously by a large crowd assembled in the Place Vendôme as he set forth in the handsome automobile of the Marquis de Breteuil, accompanied by M. du Bos. His Majesty wore a black overcoat and a hard felt hat.

In a second car was Major Ponsonby and the Hon. John Ward, while a third bore three mechanics in case of a breakdown.

On the way to Versailles his Majesty visited the racing stables of M. Edmond Blanc, at La Chataignerie, St. Cloud. Here he saw Val d'Or, winner of the French "Guineas" yesterday, and Muskerry, which is expected to carry M. Blanc's colours in the English "Oaks."

M. Blanc was invited to join the royal party at luncheon in a private room at the Hotel des Reservoirs, at Versailles.

At about a quarter-past two the King left the restaurant, heartily cheered by the assembled crowds, and drove to the Palace. After a short stay there the royal party went to St. Cloud, and the King witnessed the day's racing from a specially-reserved stand, where he was welcomed by the Minister of Agriculture and his wife. His reception from the public was exceedingly cordial, and the enclosures were alive with cheering multitudes.

After the fifth race the King took some light refreshment with some friends in a room adjoining the stand, and then returned to Paris, driving by way of the Bois de Boulogne and the Champs Elyses.

OVATION OUTSIDE THE HOTEL.

His Majesty received a regular ovation from a crowd of many thousands when he arrived at the Hotel Bristol a little after six.

This evening his Majesty witnessed M. Henri Lavedan's comedy, "The Duel," at the Théâtre Français.

The King will leave Paris, it is announced, on Thursday morning, reaching Calais shortly after two o'clock.

At the private luncheon at which the King was present on Saturday not the slightest allusion was made to politics. The King spoke with delight of his visit to Algeria and Corsica, and said he had been profoundly touched by the cordiality of his reception everywhere. Parisians are charmed by his gracious manner.

It is no secret among his intimates, however, that the King would come to Paris much oftener if his visits did not attract so much attention. He would like to go about absolutely like a private person.

The "Lokalanzeiger" states that the Kaiser and King Edward will meet in September at the wedding of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha at Glucksburg.

"JACK" IN MISCHIEF.

The King's Irish Terrier Causes Some
Excitement at the Tuilleries.

Jack, the King's Irish terrier, had an adventure on Sunday in the Tuilleries Gardens. He was taken out for a stroll by a groom, and promptly ran away. As he was careering over the flower-beds, says the "Petit Journal," a keeper told the groom that dogs were not allowed in the gardens without a leash. But the groom did not understand French.

Something terrible might have happened to Jack if a detective had not whispered to the keeper, "It is the King's dog." He was then allowed to run about unchecked.

But Jack further abused his liberty by molesting the little dog of an old lady, who smote him with her umbrella. She was not mollified on hearing that it was a royal dog. "So much the worse," she said angrily.

KING'S HORSE CHLOROFORMED.

One of the King's horses which had grown unfit for work was painlessly killed with chloroform at Buckingham Palace yesterday. No horse that has ever been employed in the royal stables is allowed to leave his Majesty's service alive.

DAY OF MASSACRE IN WARSAW.

Defenceless Men, Women, and Children Shot Down in
Cold Blood.

BOMB EXPLOSIONS—CITY IN SIEGE.

There was great bloodshed yesterday in the streets of Warsaw, the riotous capital of Poland, where May Day has not passed peacefully for a generation.

Russian troops, anticipating trouble, encountered a procession of unarmed workmen carrying red flags.

The cavalry charged and the infantry poured volleys of lead into their ranks.

Thirty-one persons fell dead in the Zelazna and Jerusalemka—two of the principal streets—and fifteen were wounded.

Another collision between soldiers and workmen occurred at the corner of Zlota and Sosnowa-streets, when twenty were killed and wounded, bringing the total of casualties for the day up to sixty-six.

Such are the figures to hand, but the toll may easily prove greater when the facts filter through to the world.

In the evening a bomb was thrown at the soldiers and some excitement was also caused at St. Petersburg by a curious bomb mystery.

SHOT IN COLD BLOOD.

Soldiers' Heartless Attack Upon Workmen's
Orderly Procession.

WARSAW, Monday.—May Day here began quietly, and no incident was reported till the afternoon. All factories, shops, and offices of every description were closed.

Troops were everywhere in evidence. There were many Cossack and cavalry patrols, as well as squads of infantry on patrol duty.

The first disturbance began about a quarter past one o'clock, when a procession consisting of several thousand workmen appeared in Zelazna-street, marching along the thoroughfare and carrying red flags.

It is alleged that the flags were five in number, and that the demonstrators sang revolutionary songs. According to all accounts, however, they were otherwise quite orderly.

The procession was allowed to advance some distance without molestation, when suddenly a squadron of Uhlans rode up. The crowd made way for them, and they made no attempt to interfere with the demonstrators, but ranged themselves on the pavement in front of the houses.

The workmen meanwhile continued to march past. Presently, however, a party of infantry appeared upon the scene, emerging from Marchalkovska-street.

The Uhlans, with drawn swords, then charged into the procession, and the infantry immediately afterwards fired several volleys into the panic-stricken crowd, killing thirty-one, and wounding many, fifteen severely.

SHOT AT PEOPLE IN FLIGHT.

The people fled, but the troops nevertheless continued to fire, delivering two organised volleys and some forty independent shots.

The attack is described by eye-witnesses as entirely unprovoked. The crowd immediately dispersed, and the most intense indignation is expressed on all sides as to the action of the military.

In the course of the afternoon large crowds began to collect in Marchalkovska-street, where the principal riots occurred in January last.

The Cossacks charged the crowd, freely using their swords, and dispersed the people in Jerusalem-street. One man fired into a patrol from the roof of a house, without, however, injuring any body.

At five o'clock, while an infantry patrol was passing the corner of Zlota and Sosnowa streets, a man fired at it from behind a wall. The patrol immediately began shooting into the passing crowd, killing and wounding twenty. According to another

account, twenty were wounded and twenty-five killed in this fusillade. Several more red flags were captured.

Telephone messages from Lodz report further disturbances there. They state that this afternoon some persons in a crowd threw stones at a military patrol in Kamienna-street. The soldiers fired on the people, killing two and wounding a boy of eight.

This evening stones were again thrown at a police patrol in Bracka-square. The patrol fired into the crowd and killed two.

To-night a patrol killed a student, who was distributing proclamations in the Wola district. The thirty-one persons who were killed this afternoon include men, women, and children. The injuries sustained were of a terrible character, being mostly in the back, showing that the victims were fleeing from the soldiers when shot down.

To-day's bloodshed is likely to affect the situation very seriously, and may cause a general strike.

At a quarter to ten this evening a bomb was thrown in the Marchalkovska-street. It is reported to have been hurled into the midst of a passing patrol. The troops fired three volleys. No further details are for the moment available. Reuter's Special Service.

BOMB IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Mysterious Affair in Which Two Men
Were Injured.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—A bomb explosion occurred here this morning in a house in a street off the Ismailovski Prospect, leading to the Warsaw Station, within a few hundred yards of the spot where the late M. de Plehve met his death.

The house in which the explosion occurred is let out as furnished rooms, one of which, on the second floor, was occupied by a Russian mining student, Donbinin by name, who arrived ten days ago. He is about twenty-eight years old, and seemed poor.

At four o'clock yesterday afternoon a visitor called upon Donbinin and spent the whole of the evening and the night with him.

Shortly before five o'clock this morning the proprietor and the concierge of the house were awakened by a slight explosion. They saw smoke issuing from a room, and, believing it to be on fire, entered and found the visitor lying on the floor and Donbinin leaning against the wall in a dazed condition.

The prostrate man was covered with blood, and had received many injuries, principally in his head. The worst of his injuries, however, were in his hand, from which it is inferred that he was handling the bomb when it exploded. Donbinin's injuries were slighter, and were mostly in the face. He has been arrested.—Reuter's Special Service.

BALTIC FLEETS JOIN.

Rojevstevsky Said To Have Effected Junction
with the Third Squadron.

TSINGTAU, Monday.—The Russian Baltic Fleet, including the third squadron, is now near the island of Hainan.—Reuter.

SAIGON, Monday.—The Russian Baltic Fleet is lying off Port Daget, forty miles north of Kamranh, and in Binhloi Bay, outside territorial waters.

Russian, German, and British transports are off Cape Saint Jacques, and in the Soland Sea. The French Cochinchina naval division has been mobilised in order to preserve neutrality in French waters.—Reuter.

PRESIDENT'S "BULLY TIME."

Mr. Roosevelt's Life with Cowboys in the
Heart of the Rocky Mountains.

"I am not only well, but I am having a bully good time," said President Roosevelt to 1,200 cowboys, mountaineers, and ranchmen in the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

The President, says Laffan, had been attending an open-air service, in which he joined heartily in the singing.

In hunting garb, with blue cotton shirt, duck trousers tied round the ankles with string, sheepskin coat, and slouched hat, Mr. Roosevelt yesterday attended May Day service at West Divide, Colorado.

MYSTERY OF A PRINCE.

Fishermen Discover His Boat Abandoned
Near Villa Franca.

NICE, Monday.—While some fishermen were engaged in letting down their nets near Villa Franca they were surprised to see a small boat drifting towards them, evidently not under control. On putting it off in a rowing-boat they discovered in it a black jacket and a straw hat.

They towed the boat into Villa Franca, and on returning it to its owner they were informed that it had been let out to a man who gave his name as Prince Carlo Buonanno.

It is thought that he has committed suicide. No one of this name is known in the Russian colony, but it is believed that the man was a natural son of the famous revolutionary who bore the name of Prince Carlo.—Central News.

BACK TO WORK.

Aliens Bill Puts Liberal Leader in a
Quandary.

SPEAKER'S ILLNESS.

The second and perhaps most critical portion of the parliamentary session begins this afternoon.

There is certain to be a great muster of members, for the Prime Minister, aided and abetted by the chief Government Whip, has ingeniously put down the Aliens Bill—the principal measure of the session—as the first order of the day.

As all good Unionists are, in view of an early election, anxious to support the second reading, few of them are likely to prolong their holidays beyond the stipulated limit. A large Ministerial majority is certain.

But the difficulties will begin when the Bill reaches the Committee stage. Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Winston Churchill, and others, will fight it line by line.

A very pregnant situation has been created by the attitude of the Liberal members and candidates for East End constituencies most affected by the flood of alien immigrants, for they have appealed to the Liberal leader not to oppose the second reading.

If he ignores this appeal seats will be lost to the Liberals at the next election; on the other hand, trouble may easily arise with Radical opponents of restriction of alien immigration.

A very critical division is expected on Sir Henry "C.B.'s" vote of censure upon the incidents arising out of the appointment of Sir Antony Macdonnell as Under-Secretary for Ireland.

It is confidently expected that Mr. Wyndham, whose health has greatly improved during his stay in Germany, will be in his place when Sir Henry "C.B.'s" motion comes on to make the statement to the House which generally follows a Cabinet Minister's resignation.

STRONG HINT TO GERMANY

Minister's Important Statement as to England's
Policy in Morocco.

In a remarkable interview with the Tangier correspondent of the Paris "Temps," which Reuter reports, Mr. Gerald Lowther, the British Minister, makes it clear that England is determined to stand shoulder to shoulder with France in Morocco as against any attempts by Germany to upset the harmonious working of the Anglo-French agreement.

"My mission," he said, "will not be simply of a ceremonial character, but will also be inspired by the clauses of the Agreement of April 8, according to which the two contracting Governments pledge themselves to give each other diplomatic assistance for the carrying out of its objects."

"My Government is all the more eager to fulfil its obligations, as the French proposals made to his Majesty the Sultan, proposals absolutely in conformity with the spirit of the Agreement of April 8, do not injure the interests of any third party, guarantee Morocco's security, and may help this country to develop in a gradual way that will cause no sudden shock."

MURDER OR ACCIDENT?

Startling New Theory Advanced in Nan
Patterson's Defence.

NEW YORK, Monday.—A remarkable point about the trial of Miss Nan Patterson on a charge of murdering "Cesar" Young, an English book-maker, last year, is that, in accordance with an agreement between the accused and her lawyers, no evidence for the defence has been offered.

To-day a fresh and startling development occurred when her counsel in his closing address for the first time advanced the theory that Young's death was the result of an accident.—Reuter.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Six children of a farmer were burned to death in a fire at Lierstrand, Norway, yesterday.

Thirteen persons have been killed by an explosion in the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Coal Company's mines at Wilburton, Oklahoma.

Strikers marched through the streets of Toulon yesterday compelling shopkeepers to close their premises. They also assaulted a number of Arsenal employees for having gone to work.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty westerly to southerly winds; changeable; fair at first, some rain later; mild.
Lighting-up time, 8.22 p.m.
Sea passages will be rather rough or moderate generally.

snapped, and a car descended the slope at a fearful pace. Seventeen persons were injured.

MARKYATE CAR TRAGEDY.

Remarkable Evidence by the
Chaufeur's Companions.

INQUIRY ADJOURNED.

In the little iron mission-room at Markyate yesterday afternoon was resumed the inquiry into the death of Willie Clifton on April 18.

The coroner is also clerk to the magistrates who are hearing the charge against Cornalbas.

There was a sensation in court when Mr. Garbett, brewer's manager, of Wellington, Salop, came forward to give evidence. Mr. Richards, the third occupant of the car on April 18, was asked to leave the hearing.

The former said that at the invitation of Cornalbas he consented to take a long ride, and obtained permission to bring Mr. Richards with him. They started from Wellington at about ten minutes past ten. It was some 150 miles to London.

"We took our first drink (whisky and soda) at Colshill," said Mr. Garbett, and the next at Coventry, where we lunched, and took one bottle of Beaune amongst the three. We left Coventry about two o'clock, and did not again stop until we reached Markyate village. I have no idea what pace we were going.

"When I first saw the carts in the village the driver of the motor-car began sounding his horn. We were 200 yards from the carts. We slackened speed as we passed the carts, down to ten or twelve miles an hour. There were some boys who appeared to be swinging on the backs of the carts.

"Our chauffeur sounded his horn again. Two of the boys then swung off and ran towards the hedge, but the other boy ran straight into the motor.

Chaufeur Would Not Stop.
"I said, 'By gad, he's run into the car.' I thought the chauffeur would stop, but he did not. I exclaimed, 'Are you not going to stop?' and Cornalbas said, 'No, I don't think the boy is hurt; if he is, they will take the number of the car.' (Sensation.)

Coroner: Then he did not actually stop?—No. Did you see people about?—Yes, I turned round, and I saw the boy on the ground. I saw no one make any effort to stop us. I did not see any waving of hands, and I heard no whistling. I accepted the driver's explanation.

Did you feel any jar going through the village?—Not the slightest.

You did not see whether the boy got off the ground?—No; I could not stop the driver myself. "We reached London about seven o'clock," continued Mr. Garbett, "and put up at the Swiss Hotel. The first published reference I saw to the occurrence was a leading article in the 'Daily Telegraph' on Thursday."

He returned home on Wednesday, and a letter was placed in his hand at the railway station. He showed it to Mr. Richards, and then tore it up. The letter was in these terms:—

I see by the papers there has been a motor-car accident. If you are asked any questions about it say you left Coventry at a quarter to three and arrived in London at a quarter to seven.—R. CORNALBAS.

A subsequent conference with Mr. Hildebrand Harmsworth in London resulted in a communication to Scotland Yard.

Coroner: You can give no further explanation of your not insisting on the car being stopped than that you trusted to the driver?—No. I was for stopping it, but I could not stop it myself.

Mr. Muir asked what steps witness as a humane man took when he saw this boy on the ground.

Mr. Garbett answered that he did not know the boy had been actually knocked down by the car. In surprised tones Mr. Muir asked if witness seriously meant that, and Mr. Garbett said he did. Pressed as to what steps Mr. Richards took, he said Mr. Richards shouted, "Whoa, whoa, whoa!"

"Abducted" by the Chauffeur.

Mr. Muir: Do you suggest you and Mr. Richards were carried off against your inclination?—Yes.

And though you were carried off against your will you never reported the matter to Mr. Harmsworth, or complained to him about it?—That is so. Mr. Alfred Henry Richards, farmer, of Walcot, near Wellington, was called to the witness-chair at nine o'clock, and the opening questions were put by the coroner amidst almost breathless silence.

Mr. Richards corroborated the evidence of Mr. Garbett, and said he shouted, "Whoa!" when the child was knocked down. The chauffeur "slackened down," and said to him, "He only brushed the mudguard; they'll take the number of the car." The inquiry was adjourned till next Monday.

SAVED BY CHILD'S COUGH.

A child's cough undoubtedly saved the lives of the occupants of a house at Stately yesterday.

A fire broke out, and the inmates of the house were roused by a child coughing.

They only just had time to escape, and the premises were gutted.

SHOOTING OUTRAGE.

Girl Wounded by a Toy Pistol in
Broad Daylight.

Mystery surrounds an extraordinary shooting outrage which happened to a young girl employed at Messrs. Crosse and Blackwell's in Charing Cross-road yesterday.

Just after one o'clock Miss Jennie Cutler and a friend left the factory for the dinner-hour. As they turned down towards Charing Cross there was the sound of a pistol-shot, and Miss Cutler cried that she had been shot in the leg. She was taken to the Middlesex Hospital, where a bullet, embedded slightly below the knee, was removed from her left leg.

Later in the evening Miss Cutler, who is an extremely pretty girl, was removed to her home.

"I cannot imagine," she said, "who could have shot me. I know of nobody who would do such a thing. The sound came from the other side of the road. The bullet was of a type, the police say, used in 'toy pistols'."

One theory of the crime is that the shot was not intended for Miss Cutler at all. Among the girls employed at Messrs. Crosse and Blackwell's factory is one who recently gave evidence in the Deptford murder case. It is thought that the shot may have been meant for this girl.

Up to a late hour last night no arrest had been made.

WORRIED BY "SHADOWERS."

Mr. Dawson, of Billiard Fame, Followed by
Strange Men.

Charles Dawson, the famous billiard player, tells a curious story of men shadowing him from place to place, evidently with sinister designs.

The shadowing, he says, began at Christmas time. The mysterious men make no attempt to molest him, but are content to turn up in trains, hotels, and wherever he plays billiards. To avoid their attentions, Mr. Dawson has been compelled to travel secretly, buying his railway tickets from a tourist agency.

"Sometimes," he says, "I think it is all a delusion, but that hope is dispelled by seeing one of the men dogging my footsteps. Once I ran in the street and so did my follower."

One consequence of the trouble is that Mr. Dawson's health has suffered, and another effect may be that the great billiard exponent may seek peace and rest in Australia for a time.

WOMAN BURGLAR.

Enters a House by the Window and Is Undone
by Greediness.

Awakened by strange noises at six o'clock yesterday morning, Mr. Walter Garland, civil engineer, of 41, Edith-road, West Kensington, went downstairs, where he found a woman heavily laden with silver articles, worth about £15.

She had been regaling herself at the pantry with both food and drink, and to the effect of the latter Mr. Garland ascribes the clumsiness which betrayed her. She had entered the house through a window.

The burglar, who is Mary Ann Davis, aged thirty-eight, and describes herself as a cook, was charged at the West London Court, and committed for trial.

WRECKED CLUB.

Billiard Table Hurlled Into the Street and
Member and Steward Injured.

Two persons were injured and much damage was caused yesterday by an explosion which took place at the Northam Conservative Club, Southampton.

It is supposed that a lighted match was thrown down on the floor of the billiard-room, under which there was an accumulation of escaped gas.

The billiard-room was wrecked, a part of the billiard table was hurled into the street, and a member, a farmer called Bathoud, and the steward were injured.

The member was thrown into the air, and both his legs were broken, whilst his arm was fractured. He is in a critical condition.

"WORKSHY'S" IMPUDENT CLAIM.

Stubbornly refusing to do his allotted task in Lambeth Workhouse, Washington Tuck, a strong, able-bodied man, twenty-four years of age, said, "I did not come here to work. It has been held by the Courts that this is the place for me."

The Westminster magistrate yesterday decided that goal for three months was the best place for Tuck.

Mrs. N. O. Griffin, a wealthy Philadelphia lady of sixty, has just married her eighteen-year-old coachman.

WINDY MAY DAY.

Modern Celebrations of an Old-
Time Festival.

CROWNING A MAY QUEEN.

May came yesterday with gusts of wind and showers of rain. Nor were the May Day celebrations anything but half-hearted, compared with the greetings once accorded in England to "blithe May Day."

The labour celebration passed off quietly and without any disturbance. The procession organised by the Social Democratic Federation formed sedately on the Embankment and marched to Hyde Park.

Here there were set up six platforms, and speeches of a more or less fiery nature were delivered. A representative of the Polish Socialists was present, and a feature of the gathering was the number of aliens who attended it.

A number of churches in Hammersmith and the neighbourhood celebrated the day by an early morning service in Ravenscourt Park.

As soon as the park gates opened at six o'clock the worshippers gathered, and a short but impressive service was held. This custom has now been in force for some years.

The Stock Exchange marked its sense of the fitness of things by closing for the day, and Throgmorton-street was quiet and deserted.

Busy Exeter Hall.

Exeter Hall, on the other hand, was the scene of unusual activity. There were even more black coats and white ties in the Strand than are usually seen on the first day of the spring meetings.

At Oxford the president of Magdalen and a number of ladies attended the customary singing of a Latin hymn on the top of the tower of Magdalen College. This quaint ceremony took place at five o'clock, and was marred by rain, which fell in torrents.

Knutsford is one of the few English towns which celebrate the day in the good old English style—with a May Queen and a Maypole dance.

Although the weather was far from being favourable, large crowds gathered to witness the favourite scene, Miss Cockram, the daughter of a local relieving officer, was this year's queen.

West Ham celebrated May Day by a quaint carnival procession, which passed through the streets of the borough yesterday evening. A collection was taken by the masqueraders in aid of a deserving local charity.

In all parts of the Continent the day was observed by noisy demonstrations, and in Chicago, where a great teamsters' strike is taking place, tumultuous scenes were witnessed. In Canada, however, for the first time in ten years there were no disturbances.

ELOPEMENT DRAMA.

Stage-like "Situation" Interrupted by a
Sudden Announcement of Death.

A husband of fifty-five years of age, a forgiving wife, and a servant girl of twenty-one were the principal figures in a romance unfolded before the Bethnal Green coroner yesterday.

The husband, Robert Cohen, was a Manchester barber and when his servant, Ruth Greenwood, left his home he followed and lived with her at Brick-lane, in the East End. His wife traced him and besought him to return home.

He refused, and then she found the servant girl. "Ruth," she said, "what are you doing here? You know he is a married man and an old man. What do you want with my husband?"

Just when Ruth was making an angry reply a noise was heard downstairs, and when the distressed wife ran down she found her husband dead on the doorstep, having died from heart failure due to excitement.

BOGUS INSURANCE CLAIM.

John Smith, a hawker, of Edmonton, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for making a bogus claim on the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, at the Mansion House yesterday.

It was stated that the prisoner had been three times compensated for accidents by the company, the total amount received being £43, and it was believed that each case was bogus.

TRAGEDY OF DEFLECTED BULLET.

Curious evidence was given at the inquest held yesterday on George Gilson, master of the fishing-vessel Matilda, who died from a wound received during gunnery practice at Sheerness.

It was stated that when the bullet was supposed to have struck Gilson, the Matilda was 500 yards ahead of the steamer towing the targets.

It was thought the bullet struck the ironwork of the target or a piece of wire rope, and deflected at an extraordinary angle.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

TERRORISED LADIES.

Aged Deaf Mutes Allege They Have
Been Robbed of £2,000.

Singular statements were made in a case heard by the Derby magistrates yesterday.

Two old Melbourne ladies named Smithard, one of whom is deaf, and the other deaf and dumb, allege that they are the victims of a gang of men who have terrorised them into giving up nearly £2,000, practically all they possess.

After calling on the ladies at Melbourne the men would bring them to Derby, and wait until the money was drawn from the bank.

Then, after securing the money, the men, it was alleged, treated the ladies with great gallantry, and sent them back to Melbourne.

Morris Myerson, described as an optician, of Sheffield, was committed for trial on a charge of obtaining £519 from the ladies, but pleads that it is a case of mistaken identity.

CARELESS CUSTODIANS.

Discovery Only Just Made of Napoleonic
Relic Pawned Six Months Ago.

Further sensation has been caused in connection with the theft of Napoleonic relics from the Liverpool Museum by the fact that the gold seal which the woman Birtles is charged with stealing was pawned so long ago as October 15 of last year.

How such valuable articles could have been absent from the collection so long without attention being called to the fact passes comprehension.

Mrs. Birtles was brought before the magistrates yesterday, and in reply to the charge of stealing the seal said: "My boy found it in the street, and I pawned it."

She emphatically denied that she had previously been charged with stealing a lamp, and was remanded on bail.

SENSITIVE ALIEN.

Hangs Himself 'Because He Spoke Unkindly
of England in a Letter.

A curious reason was advanced to Dr. Wynn Westcott at an inquest at Bethnal Green yesterday for the suicide of Marks Grossman, a young cabinet maker, who was found hanging at his home in Mount-street, E.

It appears that he wrote to a cousin in Russia recently advising him not to come to London, as he would only be a slave.

Grossman afterwards thought that, in saying this, he had maligned the country in which he was living, and that, as a consequence, he would get into trouble.

This preyed upon his mind to such an extent that he imagined he could hear voices beneath the flooring and he would constantly exclaim, in terror-stricken tones: "They are coming to take me away owing to that letter."

In a farewell epistle to his wife, he beseeched her to bring up the children as true Jews and true to the country in which they lived.

Verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

YOUTHFUL WRECKERS.

Lads of Tender Years Smash a Houseful
of Furniture.

For breaking into a house and wrecking the furniture, two boys, Prosser and Francis, aged twelve and fourteen respectively, were charged at Knightsbridge, Staffs, yesterday.

When the police entered the house and caught the culprits red-handed remarkable sights met their view.

The cellar window had been forced.

Thirty-six bottles of wine had been smashed. All the dinner-ware was broken and strewn about the kitchen.

A large clock had been smashed. The china cupboard had been turned out, and its contents littered the place.

The bedrooms had been ransacked of their linen and all the drawers emptied.

The prisoners pleaded that the wine had made them drunk. Prosser was sent to a reformatory for five years, this being his second offence, and Francis to an industrial school for two years.

NOT IN COURT DRESS.

When Alfred Thomas appeared at the Greenwich Police Court in his shirt sleeves yesterday, on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, the Bench was scandalised.

The constable asserted that when he arrested Thomas he refused to put his coat on, and Thomas declared that the constable never gave him an opportunity to do so.

No satisfactory explanation being forthcoming, the magistrate discharged the prisoner.

The handsome legacy of £20,000 is bequeathed to the Foreign Mission Fund of the United Free Church of Scotland by the late Mr. James Ford, of Edinburgh.

MODERN LUCULLUS.

New York Wrangle Over Funds of Assurance Society.

CONSCIENCE DOLLARS.

The most talked-of man in New York to-day is James H. Hyde, vice-president of the Equitable Assurance Society, an institution with the colossal capital of £200,000,000.

Young Hyde, as he is familiarly spoken of, is partly indebted for his fame to the fact that he is the son of his father, who was the prime promoter of the society, and left his enterprising heir a holding of fifty per cent. of the shares.

With a great reputation for wealth and influence, young Hyde cut an attractive figure in New York. None dressed in such costly raiment or figured so sumptuously as a host.

He was a sort of modern Lucullus. The banquets he gave were on a magnificent scale.

Dinner to M. Cambon.

But these dinners have brought him trouble, notably the banquet to M. Jules Cambon, formerly French Ambassador to Washington. It was given out that Hyde was the host at this function, paying everything out of his own pocket, and his splendid hospitality won him a great reputation.

Then Mr. James W. Alexander, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, who is understood never to have loved Hyde, scanned the ledgers, and discovered that the cost of the Cambon dinner had been charged to the society's funds. This was awkward for James H. Hyde, who thereupon sent a cheque for 13,000 dollars to the treasurer as his share of the cost of the Cambon dinner, which had been charged by his order to the advertising account of the Equitable.

These dinners were, he confessed, instituted to advertise the company. "I admit no wrongdoing," says candid Mr. Hyde.

But that was not all. The machinery of the Equitable contained a wheel within a wheel—that is to say, there existed a syndicate known as "James H. Hyde and Associates." This confederacy is said to have made profits that were not distributed among the Equitable shareholders.

Mr. Choate as Counsel.

Admitting the existence of the syndicate, James H. Hyde now asserts that his accuser, President Alexander, participated in the syndicate's underwriting profits equally with himself. In other words, if he is one in the mud the other was in the mire.

Pending inquiry, it is stated that Mr. Hyde sent two cheques of 61,000 dollars each to the president and treasurer respectively.

Many well-known names are involved in the financial squabble, and revelations are eagerly awaited when the case comes into the courts. The large body of the company's travelling agents complain that business is at a standstill, as the people are more disposed to ridicule the company than to do business with it.

The ablest lawyers in the States have been retained by James H. Hyde in anticipation of the coming legal wrangle. At the head of his array of counsel will be, it is stated, Mr. Choate, who has just returned to America after representing his country as Ambassador to the Court of St. James's.

PIANIST'S LONG TORTURE.

For Years M. Paderewski Has Suffered Agony After Every Performance.

M. Paderewski's breakdown has not surprised those well acquainted with him.

He has been suffering from acute myalgia and severe pains in his head and neck ever since his first American tour in 1891, when he was induced by the buoyancy of the American climate to fulfil far more engagements than his nervous system could support.

M. Hugo Gorlitz, the well-known musical agent, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday:

"For many years M. Paderewski has been suffering from this acute neurosis, and has had to have continual massage.

"After every performance the muscles of his neck and shoulders would form into a knot.

"Overwork of the brain and overtaxation of the memory are, I think, the primary causes of the affection. Some time ago a Paris doctor warned M. Paderewski that it would end in paralysis unless he was extremely careful with his health."

M. Paderewski cancelled his English engagements before this illness. It appears probable that he will never play in public again.

DETAINED THE GRAMOPHONE.

An applicant at Aiton yesterday said that recently he had left his lodgings, and "out of spite," his landlady had detained a gramophone as well as a number of interesting records.

She would not let him take the gramophone away, and had threatened to "put a hammer through the records and render them useless."

The magistrates decided to have inquiries made.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Unless the vandalism of visitors to Eaton Park, Chester, ceases, the Duke of Westminster has intimated that he will be obliged to close the grounds to the public.

There are over 100 applications from clergymen for the vacant living of Great Dunmow, Essex.

From one of the upper windows of the Coliseum, where he is employed, a limelight attendant named Murphy fell yesterday, sustaining a scalp wound.

Councillor R. F. Freeman, who has mysteriously disappeared from Cambridge, was traced on the day he left to Croydon. His present whereabouts is unknown.

By employing troops in the Indian establishment for service in South Africa and China from 1899 to the present date, the Home Government has saved India £2,930,000.

Because in a Kensington church a divorced man was recently married, the local clergy have sent a protest to the Bishop of London, who has promised to deal with the subject at the Diocesan Conference on May 17.

Thirty-three thousand cases of Australian apples for the London market were landed by the ss. Marmora yesterday. It is expected that this year 400,000 cases will be received. Last year's aggregate was 694,300.

Stricken with remorse, the individual who opened a poor-box in the parish of St. Michael's, Malton, and took away the contents, has since sent to the church authorities, under cover of anonymity, a donation of 25s.

Among articles left in carriages and cloak-rooms of the London and South-Western Railway Company and sold by auction yesterday were 2,157 umbrellas, 1,008 walking-sticks, 202 pipes, 8 cameras, 13 bottles of wine, and 4 baths.

Estate of the value of £65,281 in the United Kingdom was left by the Hon. Sir Francis John Pakenham, who, as Minister to the Argentine Republic, conducted the negotiations in connection with Jabez Balfour's extradition.

Some time ago a London gentleman named Martin lost his purse, containing £30, whilst staying at Ringmer, Sussex. The missing property, quite intact, has just come to light during the removal of some boards from the village green.

Mr. J. R. Barley, a Leeds angler, caught three splendid trout weighing altogether 12lb. in Blagdon Reservoir, near Bristol. He used the spinning minnow, and the catch is claimed to be an easy record for the United Kingdom for one rod in a single day.

On his death-bed in Ellanely Workhouse Infirmary Thomas Conniff, an old Crimean hero, wore his two medals. By a strange coincidence a man named Thomas Pictou, reputed to be a descendant of General Pictou, under whom Conniff fought, died in the same ward the previous day.

KAID SIR HARRY MACLEAN,



The British soldier who has so long commanded the army of the Sultan of Morocco, is now retiring, and he will shortly return to England. (Lafayette.)

Motorists ought to be made to carry a water-tank in front of them, said a member at yesterday's meeting of the Haywards Heath Urban Council.

Amongst the congregation of St. Cuthbert's, Milwall, a church-cleaners' league has been formed, the members of which undertake to sweep, scrub, and dust the church each week.

Near Beaumaris is a modern Romeo in the person of a farm labourer, who wooed a servant-girl from the top of a ladder, which he reared against her window. Although chased off the premises by the farmer's nephew, he returned, and has now been bound over to be of better behaviour.

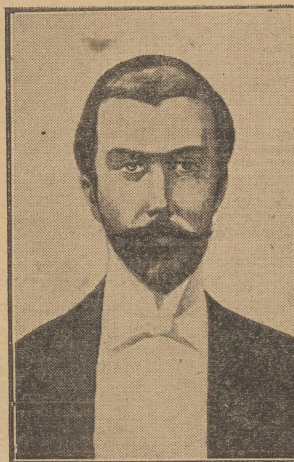
Mr. Gervase Beckett, brother of the new Lord Grimthorpe, is spoken of as the probable Conservative candidate for the vacancy at Whitby.

Smallpox has reappeared at Burnley. Three cases have been discovered in districts not reached by the last outbreak.

Lurd glares have been cast over Ipswich by health fires, which are becoming of frequent occurrence. Their cause is attributed to wanton mischief, and close watch is to be kept for offenders.

Just before noon yesterday a well-dressed man, while crossing Barbican, was knocked down and instantly killed by a heavily-laden dray. His body awaits identification at the City mortuary.

MR. JAMES H. HYDE,



Vice-president of the New York Equitable Assurance Society, whose actions have caused a wrangle over the funds of the society.

South Wales and Monmouthshire coalowners yesterday decided to give notice of a reduction of 5 per cent. in the wages of colliers.

Islington ratepayers are warned against paying their rates to any person who is not provided with the official receipt. The town clerk writes of an instance of fraud having been perpetrated.

In a violent gas explosion in the billiard-room of the Northern Conservative Club, Southampton, yesterday, a member had both his legs broken, whilst the steward sustained a fractured ankle.

Because he will not stand during the singing of the anthems, a Dewsbury alderman complained at the vestry, the wardens at the parish church refrain from handing a collecting-plate to him as formerly.

Typhoid is gradually subsiding at Lincoln. Only six fresh cases were notified during the last seven days. The total for the city is now 1,007. At the height of the epidemic 268 cases were reported in one week.

Motor men might follow the example of a Cardiff driver. An old man got in front of his car, and to save him the driver not only applied the brakes, but reached forward and lifted him on to one side out of harm's way.

When summoned for keeping a dog without a licence a man at Liverpool wrote to the magistrate's clerk saying he was not going to keep the animal any longer, but intended raffling it. He enclosed one of the tickets.

Through the Japanese Ambassador, the Mikado has signified his acceptance of two photographs of the wards of the North-Eastern Hospital for Children, which had been decorated in the Japanese style during the holidays.

Although only twelve, the Marquis of Titchfield, the Duke of Portland's eldest son, captained his first team of school cricketers in Welbeck Park, Malthouse, the old Derbyshire professional, is the youthful cricketer's coach.

"How people can reconcile themselves to offer a three-penny-bit with a hand clapped in 3s. 6d. gloves is beyond my comprehension." The vicar of St. Michael's, Aberystwyth, thus comments on the coins placed in the collection-bags.

Regretting that he could not compel the boys to drink three bottles of sarsaparilla wine they had stolen from a shop at Walthamstow, the Stratford magistrate discharged Bert Warner, aged thirteen, and his brother Clarence, aged nine, on their promising not to steal again.

More composite a nest than that built by sparrows in the spouting of an outhouse near Redcar it would be hard to find. The feathered pair have used a yard and a-half of string, three hair pins, sixteen small pieces of paper, half a shoe-lace, two match stalks, and half a telegram form.

ROMANCE OF TURF AND STAGE.

Beautiful French Actress to Wed an English Jockey.

OTHER PHOTOGRAPHS.

An interesting engagement is announced from Paris. One of the idols of that city, Mlle. André, who is better known by her stage name of Emilienne d'Alençon, has become engaged to Percy Woodland, the celebrated English cross-country jockey.

There is a romantic story connected with the engagement. Woodland has been riding in France for some time now, and Mlle. André is well known to be a firm supporter of the Turf, owning as she does several fine steeplechase horses, among which are Dorian and Londeac. It is said that the actress and jockey met through the latter being engaged to ride the lady's horses, and that his success led to an acquaintance, which has now ended in the fair dancer's pledging herself to become Mrs. Woodland.

As our photograph on page 8 shows, there is good cause for the Parisians' enthusiasm when they hail Mlle. André as one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most clever and charming, ballet dancers and actresses of modern times.

VISCOUNT GLERAWLY'S COMING-OF-AGE.

Great rejoicings at Castletewell, Co. Down, the country seat of the Earl of Annesley have marked the coming of age of Viscount Glerawly, the Earl's eldest son.

A large and brilliant house-party assembled, there were balls and rejoicings among the tenants, and as our photograph on pages 8 and 9 shows numbers of presents were made to the lucky young heir.

The Earl of Annesley is a Crimean veteran now in his seventy-fifth year, who was wounded both at Alma and in the Kaffir war. He owns about 52,000 acres of land, his town house being Annesley Lodge, Regent's Park.

VICTIMS OF RED TAPE.

Great indignation has been caused in and around Canterbury by the extraordinary exhibition of the evils of red tape of which the brothers Strand, whose photographs are reproduced on page 8, have been the victims.

During the South African war Privates Charles Strand, Arthur Strand, and Harrison volunteered and went to the front. The brothers Strand left the colours when they returned, but Harrison remained with the Army.

Harrison recently died, and before dying asked that his two comrades should be among those who bore him to the grave. They applied to the commanding officer for uniforms to wear at the funeral, but were refused, and so they borrowed them.

For this they were summoned at Canterbury, but the Bench dismissed the case, only ordering the brothers to pay the costs. The decision of the magistrates was received with loud applause, and the costs were immediately subscribed by members of the East Kent Volunteers who were in court.

VIENNA TRAGEDY.

Seldom has a more dramatic scene been witnessed than when Francis Klein, whose photograph is reproduced on page 8, was found guilty of having murdered Johann Sikora, with the assistance of her husband, and cut his body to pieces in Vienna.

Being deaf, the guilty woman could not hear the verdict. She held out her ear trumpet in mute appeal. The verdict, Guilty of Murder, was shouted through it, and dropping her ear trumpet she fell fainting in the dock.

UP-TO-DATE ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Part IV. of the Best Work of Reference in the World Ready To-day.

The fourth fortnightly part of "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia"—price sevenpence—is on sale to-day, and the demand has already proved itself to be as keen as ever.

The fact that this new work of reference offers all the valuable features of the most costly encyclopædias for a nominal price, which works out at one halfpenny per day, has been thoroughly grasped by the public. In "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia" the latest work of the most eminent of living experts is said upon every subject; and in its 50,000 articles is contained the whole sum of human knowledge.

Part IV., like its predecessors, contains 160 pages, and deals at length with some 1,200 different subjects. The maps and engravings are as numerous as ever.

Owing to the continued enormous demand for this work, we cannot too strongly impress upon intending purchasers the necessity for placing an order with a newsagent for the regular delivery of the fortnightly parts.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
12, WHITEHARTS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
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PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taubout.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1905

HUMANITY BEGINS AT HOME.

TODAY Parliament reassembles, and the first business to claim the wandering and weary attention of the House of Commons will be the second reading of the Aliens Bill. We shall be able to see at once whether the Liberal leader intends to take the advice of the East London Liberal M.P.s and candidates, and allow the Bill to pass without opposition, or whether he will disregard that counsel and renew the anti-British, pro-foreigner campaign of last session.

When the Home Secretary introduced the measure just before the Easter holidays no official member of the Opposition spoke. Sir Charles Dillie was, in fact, the only member who rose to discuss the question of "Britain for the British" at all. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has a free hand, therefore. Let us hope he will avail himself of it and how to the deep and widespread feeling in favour of the Bill.

There is a certain class of mind which will never be convinced that it is desirable to exclude anything or anybody from our shores. They think it most important that England should continue to be a refuge for needy foreigners, just as they tremble at the thought of telling other nations that they shall not any longer send their manufactures in free to undersell ours.

Think, they say, of the hardship it would be to these poor aliens whom nobody else wants if we were to shut our gates against them. The hardships to our own people which result from letting the aliens in, these Friends of Humanity at large do not take into account. They quite forget that Humanity, like Charity, ought to begin at home.

It is hopeless to attempt to convert such people, but we look to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to disregard their clamour.

NEW TERROR TO CRIMINALS.

The most striking thing about the case known as the Vienna Flat Murder, which has just ended with the condemnation of the prisoners, was the manner in which the guilty pair were traced and apprehended.

They were husband and wife. The woman was an adventuress, who married because she wanted a wealthy home. The man married her because he thought she had some money which could be put into his declining business.

Finding that they were both deceived, they took to evil courses for a living. One night the woman decoyed an old man into their flat, and they killed him. Then, having laid hands upon all his portable property, they fled to Paris.

Hue and cry were raised, but for a long time they evaded pursuit. Paris is a big place and the Vienna detectives began to give up hope of catching them. In all likelihood they would still be at large committing other crimes if it were not for the enterprise of modern journalism.

The police possessed photographs of them, and these were published in numbers of illustrated papers. It was by means of one of these papers that they were recognised, denounced, and arrested, and that they have been now condemned.

There is no doubt whatever that the illustrated daily journal, besides giving news a fresh and vivid interest, can be of great help to the administration of justice.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 1.—At last spring has brought "the buds and bells of May." That means a beautiful world, an exquisite garden.

The elv' grow greener every day; soon the oaks will be at themselves. Apple trees are covered with rosy buds. Hardy azaleas push on quickly, while the colours of several of the earliest rhododendrons can already be foretold.

The refined and graceful flowers of the "bleeding heart" now hang, white and pink, from the ruddy stems.

Sweetest comers of all are the wallflowers. It is impossible to have too many of these ever-welcome plants. A bunch of wallflowers—why the dearest room is a garden at once!

E. E. L.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA, always very faithful to her relatives, must be looking forward with great pleasure to seeing her brother, the King of Greece, in his own home. The King will know how to arrange a pleasant holiday for her. He is himself a man who makes a point, every year, of throwing off all cares of State and going away, as our own King always does in the summer, to some foreign watering-place where he may forget about Greece, the Cretan question, the vagaries of Prince George, and all the complications of Eastern and semi-Eastern politics.

In the summer King George may generally be seen at Aix. He was staying at the Hotel Splendide when I was there a few years ago, and he used to wander about the town, followed by his two beautiful collie dogs, like any private person. Once, at Marienbad, where he is not so well known, the manager of the Kursaal made a stupid mistake. The King presented himself at the door with the collies at his heels. The stout German official barred the way. "No dogs are allowed here, mein Herr," he said, not recognising the King. "Very well," was the reply, "if my dogs cannot go in, I will."

Alverstone, who has just had another appointment—he is to succeed the late Lord St. Helier on the Ecclesiastical Discipline Commission—is one of the busiest men in the world. He is not nearly so proud, however, of all his honours, political and legal, as he is of his vocal powers. His friends often make fun of his delight in his own tenor voice. When he was Sir Richard Webster he used to sing in the choir of a certain West End church. One of his admirers got to know of this, and asked the verger whereabouts in the choir the famous lawyer stood.

The verger received the name of Webster with the indifference which he probably felt for all but ecclesiastical matters. "That's the vicar," he said, "them's the curates, and I'm the verger. I'm not going to inquire into the previous life of any of the choir so long as they give satisfaction." It was said, too, that Lord Alverstone sang a sacred piece once at a semi-political meeting. When it was over an elderly female "of repellent aspect" arose in the hall and said: "With your face and voice, sir, you ought to be teaching gospel truth instead of telling honest folk how to be polemical. Presumably he meant politics, but the word she used was equally expressive of her point of view."

"DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE," AT THE ST. JAMES'S.



This is how our cartoonist has imagined Mr. Alexander and his double change places in "John Chilcote, M.P." Candour compels us to add that the picture bears no resemblance to the real thing.

I shall not do so either." And from that moment he never visited the Kursaal again during the several weeks of his stay.

To-day Dr. Bourne, the Archbishop of Westminster, is to leave London for a brief stay in Rome. I understand that this is to be an official visit, and a good deal of talk is going on as to the probability of its having something to do with the rumour that Dr. Bourne is to be made a Cardinal at the approaching consistory. If those rumours are confirmed Dr. Bourne will be the fourth Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, following in the steps of Wiseman, Manning, and Vaughan. His rise to the high position he holds in the Roman hierarchy illustrates very forcibly how the Church chooses its children from all ranks of life, and establishes out of the world's democracy an aristocracy of its own.

Thus Dr. Bourne is the son of a hard-working clerk in the General Post Office, and the Pope himself comes of a humble peasant family. Dr. Bourne had a hard struggle in youth. His father worked himself to death, and left his mother practically without means. Nevertheless, even in those distant days, when the future Archbishop lived obscurely with his aunt, a Miss Byrne, his friends seem to have had some premonition of his future. A friend calling upon this Miss Byrne one day found her making a magnificent piece of Irish lace. "That is for my little nephew," she explained, "when he becomes a Bishop."

There seems to be no limit to the amount of work which a successful lawyer can do. Lord

It must have been very painful, I am afraid, for Sir Gerald Fitzgerald, and for his intrepid daughter, to have the contents of their wardrobes sold for debt at their place in Surrey. I call Miss Fitzgerald intrepid because I remember with a feeling of admiration her bold fight against certain officers of the law who called upon her father one night with a "omnital order." Miss Fitzgerald was out when they arrived, and the door of Sir Gerald's bedroom was discovered to be locked. So the bailiffs decided to wait until his daughter returned.

"In due time Miss Fitzgerald appeared and went to her father's room. As the door was unlocked the two bailiffs came forward and tried to effect an entry. But the Amazonian young woman was too much for them. She soundly slapped the first bailiff on the face, or, at least, so the man alleged at the trial which followed. Thereupon both number two dashed forward, only to be struck four or five times, with remarkable promptitude, also on the face. Miss Fitzgerald, when called to account, described the affair airily as a "slight scuffle." What, I wonder, is her idea of a real fight!"

The Maharajah of Baroda, who is our guest in London just now, has always been very fond of travel. Very Western in feeling, he keeps to Western custom even in the matter of marriage. He is a strict monogamist. He married first a Princess of Tanjore, by whom he had one son, his heir, who is to be educated at Oxford; and, secondly, a Princess from the Central States, who has brought him three more sons and one daughter. All these children speak English fluently. The Maharajah is a great lover of sport.

"JOHN CHILCOTE, M.P."

Mr. George Alexander's Reappearance at the St. James's Last Night.

IF "John Chilcote, M.P.," depended entirely upon the "double" business, it might be a success or it might not. Seeing that, in addition to this interest of curiosity, it has the qualities of a strong, moving, emotional drama, there should not be any doubt of its popularity.

The doubling is most ingeniously managed, but Mr. Alexander and Mr. Thurston, who adapted the play, were too clever to suppose that it could be built solely on that slender foundation. They have wisely made prominent the human elements of Mrs. Thurston's now famous novel.

The scenes which hold the attention most firmly are those between Loder and the wife of the man he is impersonating—the wife who gradually falls in love with the husband who seems to him to be such a changed man. Those and the scene in which Lady Astrupp discovers that Loder is not Chilcote are really good drama—tense, exciting, and thoroughly human.

The story must be familiar by this time. It tells how a politician, for love to morphia, induces a man who bears a marvellous resemblance to him, to play his part in public life every now and then, when his drug-depleted nerves get altogether beyond control. No one but Lady Astrupp and the wife discover the secret. The former has once met and loved Loder. She recognises him not by his face, for in the old days he wore a beard, but by a trilling scar upon his hand.

"WE MUST TELL THE TRUTH."

As for Mrs. Chilcote, her knowledge of the trick comes to her through her real husband's carelessness. In any case, however, she would have learnt it soon enough, for her discovery is immediately followed by Chilcote's death from an overdose of morphia. Dying, he asks her forgiveness for himself and Loder, and after his death the two who are left have to determine what course to take.

They might let the world suppose that it is Loder who is dead, but Loder's love for his dead double's wife makes the idea of deception hateful to him. "There is only one thing for us to do," he says. "We must tell the truth."

It is a fine ending to an interesting play—interesting both for its many good scenes and by reason of the clever acting of Mr. Alexander and his company. He himself plays the two parts with skillful insistence upon small points of contrast as well as the broad lines of resemblance between the men. As the morphia maniac he is particularly good.

The statuesque beauty and quiet manner of Miss Miriam Clements, who plays the wife, form an effective foil to the more empressé manner of the "Lady Astrupp," Miss Marion Terry. Miss Terry looks marvellously young and pretty, and acts with all the gracious charm which has endeared her to everyone, both in front of and behind the footlights.

PERFECTION OF DETAIL.

Miss Bella Pateman adorns the small part of a political hostess with a certainty of style that many real hostesses will envy, and Mr. Reynolds plays a private secretary to the life.

The party at Lord Bramfell's is the best scene of its kind that has ever been put on the stage. Every detail is perfect. Chilcote's library, too, might have been taken straight out of some "great house." Small points like these would not bolster up a bad play, but they do much to help the general effect of a good one.

Playgoers must be congratulated on getting Mr. Alexander back to the stage, and congratulations are due to him upon returning in such happy circumstances.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Paderewski.

IT would be a great loss to the musical public if his accident should, as it is feared, prevent his playing again. And it will be terrible for him, too, for he is absorbed in his work. He is always working.

When he is supposed to be having a holiday at his villa on Lake Geneva he will work both morning and afternoon. But there are other things which help to fill up his time.

He has a model farm, where he experiments in the breeding of cattle. Not long ago King Edward sent him some prize-winning beasts for it. He will tramp all over the country and talk crops with the farmers, and it is on such occasions that his usually colourless face takes on a glow of health.

But he is not a weakling, though his nerves are terribly acute. His shoulders are broad and muscular, and his chest deep, while the grip of his hand is like a blacksmith's.

He is hardly an athlete, but he excels at one sport—swimming. His chief evening amusement is billiards, at which he plays a good game.

He speaks English, French, and German excellently, and can make a graceful after-dinner speech in any one of the three.

His chief faults are his excessive modesty, his excessive generosity, and his excessive love for cigarettes.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let us, for our lives, do the work of Men while we wear the form of them.—Ruskin.



The World's News PICTURED

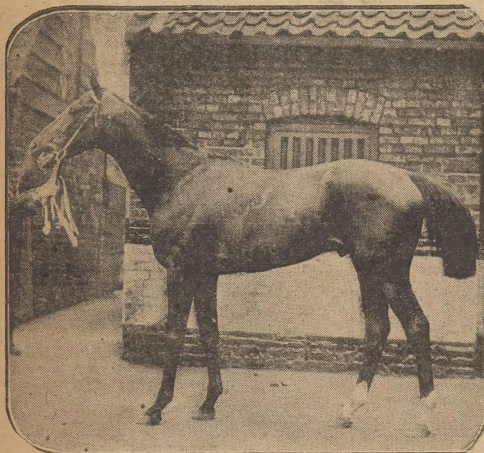


THE LATE LORD GRIMTHORPE.



This likeness of the late Lord Grimthorpe appears over the north porch of St. Albans Cathedral, where it was placed as a tribute to the work he did in restoring the cathedral.

RACEHORSE SOLD FOR £10,000.



It is reported that St. Maclou, the celebrated racehorse, has been sold for £10,000 for breeding purposes in Germany.

PUNISHED FOR HONOURING A DEAD COMRADE.



For borrowing and wearing uniforms to attend the funeral of their dead comrade, Private Harrison, Henry and Arthur Strand, formerly members of the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the East Kent Regiment, were summoned at Canterbury by the Volunteer authorities. They were ordered to pay the costs of the summons.

CONDEMNED TO DEATH.



Francisca Klein, who has been sentenced to death for the sensational murder of an old man in Vienna. The body of the victim was found cut to pieces in a sack underneath a sofa.



Heinrich Klein, her husband, was sentenced to eight years' hard labour as an accessory.

ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE.



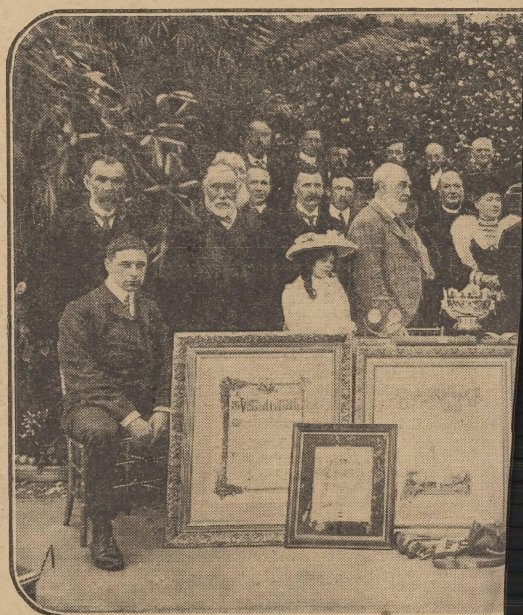
Mlle. d'Alençon, the celebrated French actress, who owns several racehorses, has become engaged to Percy Woodland, the English cross-country jockey, who appears in the smaller photograph.

"PAPA PAINTING!"—A NOVELTY.



This family group, which the popular artist, Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, pictures of home life. It hangs in the artist's studio.

PRESENTATIONS AT VISCOUNT GLERAWLY.



The coming-of-age of Viscount Glerawly, son of the Earl and Countess of Down. This photograph shows members of the house-party and the mother and father. In the foreground are the presents.

BLE ACADEMY PICTURE.



ills "Papa Painting!" will receive much attention from lovers of the second gallery.

S TWENTY-FIRST BIRTH-DAY PARTY.



esley, has been marked by great festivities at Castlewellan, representation committee grouped round the Viscount and his of the birthday presents.—(Lafayette.)



SMOKES FLOWERS.



Dr. W. A. Martin, Medical Officer of Health for Gorton, Manchester, who advocates the smoking of chrysanthemum petals in place of tobacco.

MISSING COUNCILLOR.



Councillor Robert Freeman, of Cambridge, who left his home last Thursday, and has not been heard of since. His bag was found in the Antwerp express at Parkestone Quay.

AUSTRALIAN MANAGER.



F. Laver, the manager of the Australian team, who is also likely to be a very useful player. The photograph of another Australian cricketer will appear in to-morrow's *Daily Mirror*.



CHURCH DAMAGED BY EARTHQUAKE.



The church of Argentiere on the French side of the Alps, which has been badly shaken by the earthquake, and is now in a dangerous position.

QUEEN OF THE MAY IN LONDON.



Two hundred white-robed maidens of Whitelands College, Chelsea, elected Miss Evelyn Farthing, who sits in the chair, as Queen of the May, because she is the "loveablest and likeablest" girl in the school. The retiring May Queen sits by her side.—(Russell.)

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

MUST BOYS FIGHT?

Games at Schools Have Made Both Fighting and Flogging Un-necessary To-day.

By A SCHOOLMASTER.

This letter, in reply to the numerous ones we have published advocating fighting at school, gives reasons why fighting has died out in company with flogging, and why modern school methods make it impossible that it should be revived.

Before explaining the decay of fisticuffs and flogging at our public schools, we shall do well in taking a brief glance at the conditions of school-life, say, during the first quarter of the nineteenth century.

Take Eton, for instance, where the famous Dr. Keate held sway. Corporal punishment and fighting were at their height. On one occasion the "Head" flogged no less than forty boys, thereby putting down a threatened rebellion. Keate was doubtless one of the most famous wielders of the birchen wreath known. In his declining years it is stated that his only regret was that he hadn't flogged more.

FREE PERMISSION TO FIGHT.

True, Arnold of Rugby flogged but little, yet only owing to the fact that he expelled the more troublesome boys, saying that the number of scholars was immaterial provided those they had were Christian gentlemen.

To the boys Arnold gave free permission to fight provided they did so on a spot overlooked by his study window. Thus fewer differences were settled than might have been the case.

Readers of Charles Lamb may remember Coleridge's famous remark on hearing that his old headmaster, James Boyer, was dying. "Poor Jerry Boyer!" said he. "May all his faults be forgiven, and may he be waited to bliss by little cherub boys all head and wings," so that he might not be tempted to flog them!

In those days the only successful schoolmasters were strict disciplinarians. Very little else was taught save Latin and Greek. The schools were under-staffed, and masters were given far more boys than they could well manage. Picture the state of a class-room containing over a hundred boys, to whom the unfortunate pedagogue was endeavouring to instil Greek or Latin prose. None but a flogger could have attempted it.

Again, quite fifty per cent. of school "amusements" came off during school-hours. Outside there was very little to do. Well-kept football fields, cricket pavilions, and such like were unheard of, as were cricket corps, gymnasiums, and natural history societies. Practically the only relaxations were peg-tops, hoops, marbles, and such like. Little wonder that fighting and bullying went on. Things must have been slow. The masters took not the slightest interest in the boys' games, as their sphere was in school, they believed, not off.

GAMES HAVE KILLED FIGHTING.

Compare all these facts with the interest which present-day masters take in athletics. The effect upon the boys of games and drill, to mention but two influences, is incalculable. Suffice it to say, that besides benefiting morally and physically in many ways, they are rendered far more tractable in school as well as out.

Look at the attractiveness of modern school textbooks. Caesar and Xenophon are full of coloured illustrations, and even Euclid loses its terrors. Boys, in spite of their well-known proclivities, can hardly help paying attention. The birch or cane are almost totally unnecessary.

The well organised games have killed fighting—boys have little opportunity for fisticuffs, or if they had they haven't the will.

Who would dare say that the schoolboy of to-day is cowardly? If "Mother" and other feminine correspondents think so, let them watch their sons at football and they will change their views rapidly. Let them watch their boy tackle the ball in a Rugby game, knowing full well that he will have half the team on top of him. Cowards indeed!

The assertion that "a boy who does not fight at school and get hurt many times is not likely to make a success in business or commerce" is easily seen to be unwarranted. "Boys will be boys," and they still fight, only the method has changed for the better.

Public schools may not be perfect, yet on the whole they are institutions we may be justly proud of. The inevitable fact remains—flogging and fighting have died a natural death, forming part of a dead regime never to be recalled.

TO-DAY'S BOOKS.

THE COUNTERMINE, by Arthur Wrenlock. Alton Rivers, 6s. A military novel, which the author claims portrays the British officer as he is.

THE JACKAL, by Colonel Kernahan. Ward, Lock, 6s. A mystery story which begins with the abduction of a peeress, and continues with some quite exciting adventures.

TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS, Hughes, THE DEER-SLAYER, Fennell, and other tales. Nelson, 1d. Two new additions to Messrs. Nelson's wonderfully cheap "Sissey's Classics."

HISTORIC SITES AND SCENES OF ENGLAND. Issued by the Great Western Railway Co., 1s. For the American traveller in England, where to go and what to see. Really excellently illustrated.

MONUMENT IN MEMORY OF THE LATE DAN LENO.



This monument, which has just been erected in Lambeth Cemetery, bears the inscription "In loving memory of my dear husband, George Galvin, 'Dan Leno,' who fell asleep October 31st, 1904, aged 43. Here sleeps the King of Laughter Makers."

UNVEILED YESTERDAY.



A bust of Mrs. Browning, presented to the Camberwell Art Gallery, which the Poet Laureate unveiled yesterday.

SHOT IN CHARING CROSS-ROAD.



Miss Jenny Cutler, an employee at Messrs. Cross and Blackwell's jam manufactory, who was wounded by a bullet from a toy pistol in the Charing Cross-road yesterday.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE?

This morning, when I was lying awake at about 6 a.m., I felt a distinct tremor, which I put down as a slight earthquake shock. I could feel the bed shaking quite distinctly.

To make sure that I was not dreaming, I got up on to my elbow and could see a curtain that hangs behind the bed shake quite visibly. I may be mistaken in my surmise, but I think not.

B. CROSBIE-HILL.

Barrett's-green, Hawkhurst, April 30.

LATE-COMERS AT THE PLAY.

At "Becket" on Saturday evening I was more than usually annoyed by late arrivals, passing in between the stage and those who had taken the trouble to arrive in time.

Could not all theatres where plays worth listening to are produced agree to make a rule that late-comers shall stand until the curtain falls upon the first scene or act?

Shutting them out altogether would be too severe. But they certainly ought not to be allowed to be a nuisance to others. C. F. M.

Greencroft-gardens, Hampstead.

"MARY JANE" AS A WIFE.

I quite agree with a "Country Vicar" who can be more fitted to manage a home than "Mary Jane"?

What she has done on a large scale cannot she do on a smaller one? Surely she who has been used to only a weekly outing, and not always that, is more suited to become a poor man's wife than one who has been used to so much money and luxury.

Also, when a girl has once been tidy, clean, thorough, and methodical, it is not so easy a matter to lose those good habits. A. M. J.

WHERE WHIPPING WOULD DO GOOD.

Criminal assault cases upon young children are alarmingly on the increase. The day cannot (let

us hope) be far distant when we shall have to rise as one and demand some legislative measure to efficiently deal with, and if possible stamp out, this foul intrusion. What a pity it is that the cat does not form the only method of punishment in these cases.

The writer has just prosecuted one of these inhuman specimens—a miserable failure of a human,

FRANZ VON VECSEY.



A German caricature of the famous boy musician, who has just returned from the United States. —(From "Simplicissimus.")

a sorry apology of a man. The medieval whipping post and a good thick horsewhip would have made the most suitable form of punishment. CORINIUS.

THE SKIN AS A BREATHING ORGAN.

Have you ever seen the skin under a microscope? If you have, you will have been interested in noticing what look like little holes on the surface, but which are really the pores of the skin. When it is remembered that there are some two and a half millions of these on the body of an average man or woman, and that the dusts or little channels which they are the entrance would, if placed end to end, make a string twenty miles long, it will be evident that the utmost care ought to be taken to keep them clear and free from all obstruction. Speaking generally, people think of the pores of the skin merely as the outlets for perspiration, but that is only one function they perform. Not only does perspiration pass out through the pores, but the natural oil of the skin which keeps it soft, smooth, and elastic, also comes out through the same channel, and, in addition, you breathe with your skin. As a consequence if the pores of the skin of any part of the body become obstructed the skin will suffer, and if the stoppage is extensive the general health will be affected. It is as unwise to have the pores of the skin stopped up as it would be to make a practice of covering up the nose and mouth.

HOW TO HAVE A HEALTHY SKIN.

You cannot have a healthy skin if you refuse to give it proper attention. There is a great deal of nonsense talked about the possession of a beautiful complexion, and every day one hears remarks about the perfect skin someone or another has, whereas, the speaker in many cases could have quite as good a complexion merely by taking a little trouble and attending to the first signs of skin illness. What you need to do is to resolutely determine to keep your skin in good order, and it is not at all difficult to effect this. What is the first step? If you have any skin blemish of any kind, whether slight or serious, you have in "Antexema" a certain cure. This is proved by the experience of hundreds of thousands of people in every part of the world, and the enormous number of letters we have received, prove the extraordinary cures wrought by "Antexema" beyond doubt. Next, use the right soap, or, in other words, invariably wash with "Antexema Soap," which has the scent and refreshing influence of the pine forest, and should always be used for Bath, Toilet, and Nursery. It makes the skin clear, white, and healthy, and prevents pimples, blackheads, and red, rough, oily skin. It is the best preventative and healthiest cleanser, emollient, antiseptic, non-poisonous, and safe, and costs no more than other soaps. Finally, keep your blood pure, and the use of "Antexema Granules" enables you to do this, as they embody the purifying elements of the Harrogate mineral springs, and skin troubles are both cured and prevented by their use.

DON'T RUN RISKS.

The best time to cure any illness, ailment, or health trouble of any kind, is before it really shows itself. Many troubles give unmistakable signs of their approach, and as regards skin troubles, "Coming events cast their shadows before." The moment you see that the skin of any part of your body, the face, hands, arms, legs, chest, or back, is red, rough, inflamed, or in any way unhealthy, apply "Antexema," and in a very short time your skin will again be pure, clear, and healthy.

DON'T BE UNCOMFORTABLE.

Scarcely anything causes the same amount of intense discomfort as the maddening irritation set up by many skin troubles. Hour after hour, both day and night, the sufferer endures maddening irritation, that makes it impossible to give either proper attention to business or get comfortable rest at night. "Antexema" would prevent all this. It is not pretended that serious skin troubles are cured immediately. "Antexema" is a powerful, but skin irritation stops as soon as it is used, and the curative process starts the moment you use it.

DO YOU WANT FURTHER INFORMATION?

The enormous number of letters we have had, and which are still pouring into our offices, shows how widespread is the interest taken in the subject of the health of the skin, and how anxious the public are to know the way to cure skin troubles and to keep cured afterwards. Those who have not cut out these articles should certainly obtain our handbook, which contains the substance of the columns that have appeared here. This book is so arranged that it ought to be in every home, and the information it gives must have saved an immense sum in doctors' fees. Though our family handbook on skin troubles is thoroughly scientific, it is at the same time so simple in wording that a child can understand it, whilst the oldest will find it of the greatest possible interest and value.

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

Don't wait till you get worse, but commence with "Antexema" this very day. It will be easier to cure your trouble to-day than it will be to-morrow, and you will avoid discomfort by taking our advice. "Antexema" is supplied by all chemists at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., or can be obtained direct, post free, in plain wrapper for 1s. 3d. Read our handbook, entitled "Skin Troubles," which is packed with valuable and interesting information regarding all skin ailments, and is enclosed with every bottle supplied. If still unconvinced of the value of "Antexema," handbook will be forwarded free to readers of *Daily Mirror*, together with three trial and 200 testimonials from persons cured. All you need do is to mention *Daily Mirror* when you write, and enclose three penny stamps to cover postage and packing, and send your letter to "Antexema," 88, Castle-road, London, N.W.

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MRS. TEMPLER DISCUSSES THE QUESTION OF HAIR TONICS.

THE CULT OF COMELINESS.

COMMENTS UPON AN INTERESTING TOPIC.

"And now, could you tell Cecily how to wash her hair?" inquired Belinda. "She says she has been using lemon juice, and this has made it too dry."

"I do not believe in the use of lemon juice at all, unless it is amalgamated with some form of oil," said Mrs. Templer. "It is commonly mixed with yolks of eggs as a shampoo for the hair, but I believe this hastens the appearance of grey hairs, although I must admit that it is an admirable cleanser and leaves a delightful feeling of softness. One doctor, however, prescribes the use of a tablespoonful of olive oil mixed with the yolk and white of egg and half a tablespoonful of lemon juice, and says that this both cleanses and makes the hair glossy if it is used as a shampoo with hot water gradually shaded down to cold."

Flour-and-Salt Shampoo.

"How often should the hair be washed?" asked Cecily.

"Certainly not more than once a month," said Mrs. Templer, "and some authorities declare that washing with water ruins the hair in time, and advocate a dry shampoo by rubbing in flour and salt, and then well brushing it out. On the other hand, I know many women who attribute the beauty of their hair to washing it with a good coal-tar soap and hot water, and when thoroughly dry, rubbing in a little olive oil."

"And what about hair dyes?" asked Cecily. "If my hair began to turn grey, what would you advise me to use for it?"

"First of all I should try to find out the cause of the greyness," said Mrs. Templer. "If you were under thirty I should advise you to take a good tonic, and I should ask you whether you had been using too strong a hair lotion. For instance, rosemary and cantharides, though stimulating to the scalp, often cause the hair to become too dry, and so bring about premature greyness. Then I should counsel you to buy an electric battery and use an electric hair-brush twice a week, as this will often retard greyness."

Claret Hairdye.

"But suppose the greyness was the result of age?" inquired Belinda. "Would you recommend a hair dye?"

"Well," said Mrs. Templer. "If you insisted on staining or dyeing your hair I should recommend you to go to an expert coiffeur. I don't believe in home-made dyes or stains. If they are harmless—such as walnut stain—the dye is never permanent, and the amateur generally stains the scalp as well as the hair."

"But could you not give me a preventative to use against the coming of grey hair?" persisted Cecily. "My sister, who has dark brown hair, would be so glad if you could tell her something to arrest greyness."

Mrs. Templer hesitated. "I can give you one or two prescriptions, though I will not altogether guarantee their efficiency in warding off grey hair," she said. "But one authority on the subject recommends for the use of people with dark brown hair a lotion composed of one drachm of crushed sulphate of iron, two drachms of hydrochlorate of quinine and two drachms of tincture of nuxvomica in half a pint of claret, this lotion to be used every other day and rubbed well into the hair."

Iron-rust Restorer.

"And is sulphur a good thing to arrest greyness?" asked Belinda.

"Yes, it is a good thing to wash the hair with sulphur soap, and the following lotion is recommended for brown haired people.—Mix half an ounce of flowers of sulphur with one ounce of glycerine, half an ounce rectified spirits of wine, and eight ounces of rose-water."

"And is there no lotion for light brown hair?" asked Cecily. "Surely they ought to be provided with something."

"A useful stain and restorer for light brown hair is made with one drachm of rust of iron with twelve drops of oil of rosemary mixed in one pint of old unsweetened ale. All the ingredients must be put in a bottle and shaken daily for ten days. Then the

clear portion must be decanted and applied night and morning with a soft tooth brush."

"Is there not a cosmetic that some people rub on their hair to hide their grey tresses?" inquired Cecily.

"Yes," said Mrs. Templer. "When one portion of the hair is grey and the rest its natural colour many women like to rub on a cosmetic prepared by melting some nicely-scented soap and adding to it either lampblack or umber ground in almond oil. These colours can be bought ready ground at any artists' colourman, and should be added when the soap is soft. When cold it can be rubbed on the grey hairs or applied with a small brush and water."

(To be continued.)

MOTTOES AGAIN IN VOGUE.

In the old-world country-house it was customary to inscribe some appropriate motto over the mantelpiece or fireplace, especially in the great dining-hall and library. The inscription was generally in Latin, the language of the scholar. This custom is being revived both in country and town houses. There is scarcely a room in which sentiment, prettily expressed, would not be a welcome addition and would not at once attract the attention of a visitor.

Here are a few good mottoes:—"For the hall try 'East or west, home is best'; 'A man's house is his castle'; 'Home is the resort of love, of joy,



A very pretty corsage and a smart coat, with double lapels, are shown above, as well as the new sailor hat, wreathed with flowers round the crown, and massed with plumes at the back

and of peace;" and "Our house is ever at your service."

Over the fireplace in a celebrated man's house is this beautiful inscription: "The ornament of a home is the guests who frequent it."

Suitable for the principal living-room are the words: "No place is more delightful than one's own fireside."

For the library take "Old wood to burn," "Old friends to trust," "Old authors to read."

In the nursery paint one of these mottoes: "God rest ye, little children," or "A child in the house is a wellspring of pleasure."

And in the music-room write: "The hidden soul of harmony," or "Music, the speech of angels."

he do it professional? He won't want to starve and sweat and go to bed at 9 p.m., and get up at 5 a.m. and never do nothin' a gent likes doing. And more, has he the nerve?"

"You're prejudiced," said Marvis, annoyed at Billy echoing his own sentiments.

"I'm experienced; I've been behind the scenes; I'd rather see the worst pro, up than the best amateur. It ain't only the riding—it's other things as well."

"Sir Tatton says Mr. Merrick's got to ride King Daffodil, and there's an end of it; but it won't make much difference, Billy; if a blind monkey rode him he'd win!"

"But Mr. Merrick ain't a blind monkey!" Billy wondered why Joe Marvis had taken the trouble to ask his advice when there was no chance of its being taken.

COLOURED CURTAINS.

HOW TO WASH THEM WITHOUT DAMAGE.

A great many people are afraid to wash coloured curtains at home for fear they will run, and thus be ruined. They should be washed in the following way, and the result will be found quite successful, unless the material should happen to be of a very cheap and poor quality.

To each gallon of water allow a handful of bran tied up loosely in a cloth and boiled in the water. Enough water and bran should be provided to allow for a washing and a rinsing water. Let the bran actually boil in the water for ten minutes, then take it out and into one tub put a level tablespoonful of soap jelly for every gallon of water. Pour half the water on this and half in another tub, without any soap.

When the water is cool enough to bear the hand in it quite comfortably, put the curtains into the one with the soap in it, press them well down



A very pretty corsage and a smart coat, with double lapels, are shown above, as well as the new sailor hat, wreathed with flowers round the crown, and massed with plumes at the back

under the water, and leave them for ten minutes. Press them up and down till all the dirt has disappeared; then put them into the other bran water.

During this process the first tub should be emptied and placed under the cold-water tap, then lift the curtains out of the bran water, put them into the cold, and rinse them well, letting the water run till it looks clear. Do not wring the curtains, but hang them on the line, pulling them well into shape, for wringing causes creases which are often most difficult to remove. When they are nearly dry give them a good shaking, and the result will be found very satisfactory. It may be mentioned that even plushette curtains may be treated in this way.

"And when does Mr. Merrick return?" he asked. "Didn't he ought to be riding the colt now?"

"He's returning at once," Marvis said. "I'm going to write to him to-day."

And forthwith he returned to the house and wrote to Arthur Merrick a forcible letter in which he expressed himself in plain, old-fashioned English.

He did not think of Sir Tatton's suggestion until he had finished, so he added a postscript:—"It's not only King Daffodil that anxiously waits for you, but Lyndal! We've discovered your secret, you rascal, and Sir Tatton says he'll have a surprise for you when he leads in the winner of the Derby; so shall I—for when you've won the Derby Stakes I shall have no objection to your entering for the Matrimonial Stakes!"

(To be continued.)

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

The Great Northern Railway Company announce a series of excursions during May and June. On Friday nights, May 5, 19, June 2 and 23, for one, two, three, five, or eight days, to Liverpool, Manchester, Stockport, Warrington, and Workop. Saturdays, May 6, 20, June 3 and 24, for one, two, three, five, or eight days, to the principal stations in Norfolk, Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Yorkshire, Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Lancashire, and North-Eastern district. Each Thursday and Saturday, for three days, to Hatfield, St. Albans, Ayot, Harpenden, Wheathampstead, Luton, Dunstable, Hertford, Welwyn, and Knebworth.

A new feature is also announced, viz., the running of excursions each Sunday during May and June, for one, two, four, or seven days, to Biggleswade, Boston, Cambridge, Dunstable, Grantham, Hatfield, Hertford, Hitchin, Huntingdon, Luton, Nottingham, Peterborough, Sandy, Spalding, St. Albans, and St. Neots.

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It costs nothing to enter this Competition

OSOSILKIE is a new thread of the most beautiful brilliancy. Looks like Silk at a fifth part of the cost. Will wash equal to silk, and retain its lustre. Made in three sizes, 'Fine,' 'Medium,' and 'Fancy Twist,' in White and a grand variety of shades, both plain and variegated.

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BUNTER'S NERVINE

Prevents Dull Sore Extraction, Sleepless Nights, Prevention.

Neuralgia Headaches and all Nerve Pains removed by BUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, is, 1d. or on receipt of stamps to 35, St. George's Street, Norwich.

Strong Babies

may be reared though deprived of mother's milk, by feeding them on Robb's Soluble Milk Food (No. 1). This is a perfect substitute for Nature's own provision, and suits every child alike.

A LARGE TIN WILL BE SENT FREE, also valuable advice on feeding children, to every mother writing and stating age of baby, to Robb & Co., 79, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

Makers of the celebrated Nursery Biscuits supplied to four generations of our Royal Family.

Robb's Food.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

there's many a professional he can give points to." Billy merely nodded.

"Well?" said the trainer sharply.

He would have preferred Billy to differ from him; he had hoped Billy would have approved. He knew no one else whose advice he could seek concerning Merrick's jockeyship, that was why he had sought out Billy.

"Professionals don't like gentlemen jockeys," Billy said slowly. "Suppose they don't let him win?"

"That's all nonsense."

"Mr. Merrick can ride; yes, a bit," continued Billy. "But will he train himself for the race, will

"GUINEAS" MEETING AT NEWMARKET.

Latest News About the First
Classic Races—Stock Ex-
change Steeplechases.

"GREY FRIARS" SELECTIONS.

It appears from the introduction of Plum Centre into the betting yesterday that Lord Arlington has determined to run him in the Two Thousand Guineas. Rouge Croix is favourite, and is now selected in the betting on the basis of the lot at flagfall to-morrow.

Vedas is about half the price quoted against Llangibby, but I rely on the latter as a more level-headed racer. The warning repeatedly given in this column relative to M. Blanc's pair is now reflected in the betting on the Derby, as Val d'Or is a better favourite than Jardy for money.

It would be idle to put much heed to the present waging on the Derby. The result of the Two Thousand Guineas may revolutionize the situation to-morrow. It will be observed that Thrush has been struck out of the "Guineas."

The annual United Hunts' Steeplechases, in the picturesque park at Lingfield, have become quite an established success. It is essentially a picnic gathering, at which members of the Stock Exchange, happy in the enjoyment of a brief holiday, entertain large parties of their friends. The general public also yesterday by the well-filled enclosures. With the exception of one sharp shower, the weather was fine, and during the intervals of racing large crowds promulgated. In the latter event Narnor finished second, but upon his owner-riding returning to scale he was found to be considerably over-weight, whereupon the horse was disqualified, Llangibby being placed second and Tessie third.

Glencoe and Carriac were the usual favourites for the Farmers' Race, but the former must Be Done ran out at the third fence, and Carriac, practically making the whole of the running, won in a canter. In the Hope and Prince of Wales, two entered the lists for the Naval and Military Steeplechase, and the long odds laid on Bell Hawk, who the mount of Mr. R. de Crespigny, were never in jeopardy.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

NEWMARKET.

- 2.0—Two Thousand Guineas Trial—KING'S LIMNER.
2.30—Visitors' Handicap—MCARDLEY.
3.0—First Spring Race—DEMY.
3.30—All-Aged Plate—ARDEER.
4.0—Hastings Plate—FLASHLIGHT.
4.30—Maiden T.V. Race—VALDNEERWELL C.
6.0—Apprentices' Handicap—PORTCULLIS.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

FLASHLIGHT. GREY FRIARS.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

NEWMARKET.

- 2.0—TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS TRIAL PLATE of 200 svs. R.M. (one mile).
aKunsterl 7/8
aKing's Limner 9/10
aHarry Melton 9/10
aWild Willow 9/10
aCaravel 9/10
aZanon 9/10
aEnglish Oak 9/10
aFusion 9/10
aWoodcock 9/10

- 2.30—VISITORS' HANDICAP of 150 svs. Last mile and a half.
aColonel Wozan 9/10
aMcQuarrie 9/10
aMintago 9/10
aMcYardley 9/10
aGoring Heath 9/10
aOrnela 9/10
aFlower Girl 9/10
aChristian de Wet 9/10
aSt. Levan 9/10

- 3.0—FIRST SPRING TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 100 svs. each, with 200 svs. added. Last four furlongs of four furlongs.
aHard Tack 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10
aAntana 9/10

- 3.30—ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 103 svs. Four furlongs.
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10
aArdre 9/10

- 4.0—HASTINGS PLATE of 500 svs. added to a sweepstakes of 100 svs. each, for three-year-olds. A.F. (one mile & four furlongs).
aWinick 9/10
aWinick 9/10
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aWinick 9/10

4.30—MAIDEN (at entry) TWO-YEAR-OLD RACE of 150 svs. Last four furlongs of D.M.	at lb	at lb
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10
aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10	aSinger 9/10

5.0—DEWHURST PLATE Course (seven furlongs).	at lb	at lb
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10
St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10	St. Emilion 9/10

WINNERS AND PRICES AT LINGFIELD.	Winner.	Price.
United Race (P's) Bismarck	W. H. Rider	7-10
Farmers' Race (P's) Carrick	Mr. Hetherington	7-10
Navy & Military Chase (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Hope and Prince of Wales (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
St. Levan's Steeplechase (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Light Horse (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10

WINNERS AND PRICES AT NOTTINGHAM.	Winner.	Price.
Bunny (P's) Carrick	Mr. Hetherington	7-10
Colwick (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Long Row (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Newark (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Midland (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Foxcatchers (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10

LATEST LONDON BETTING.	Winner.	Price.
United Race (P's) Bismarck	W. H. Rider	7-10
Farmers' Race (P's) Carrick	Mr. Hetherington	7-10
Navy & Military Chase (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Hope and Prince of Wales (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
St. Levan's Steeplechase (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10
Light Horse (P's) Carrick	Mr. de Crespigny	7-10

DERBY.		
(Run Wednesday, May 31. Distance one mile and a half)		
7	to 2 agst	Val d'Or (o).....In France
4	1	Cicero (t).....P. B.
4		Jardy (t).....In France
4	1	St. George (t).....Brev.
8	1	Rouge Croix (t).....Brev.
9	1	Plum Centre (t).....J. Porter
100	7	Vedas (o).....W. J. Porter
2		Langibby (t).....J. Porter
26	1	Alma (t).....Mr. Gilpin
		Polymelus (t).....J. Porter
40	1	Thrush (t).....E. Roberts

Pen Portraits

**YOU
THIS TIME**

Pains Like Fire!

You ought to be pitted. You are feeling wretched and dejected, and your looks are a good index to your feelings. Those excruciating pains in the stomach and chest—like compressed fires that burn and distress you; the heartburn, the vomiting, those splitting pains that seem to crash right into the brain, that terrible sense of inflation which brings feelings that no words can paint, and the other kindred symptoms which bathe your forehead in cold sweat—which bring that hunted look into your eyes—which make you feel, if you do not say green, pack-age better to be dead and out of it."

Ah! I often folks may talk lightly of flatulence and winds of acidity and heartburn; and tell you that any simple alkali will correct the acidity and end the mischief. You know it won't. Judge your own feelings—weigh up your distress and bitterness of spirit—measure up the agony you can't express, and you'll know deep in your own consciousness that a little soda lime or potash cannot correct such gastric troubles as yours. But Dr. Scott's Bile Beans and Liver Pills will; they're a certain cure; they must do for you what they are doing for thousands of others like you. Don't doubt and don't wait to argue. The nearest chemist sells them, and they are sold at 1/6 and 2/6. Be sure you get Scott's in the green pack-age. No others are just like them.

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PILLS**

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HEADACHE, INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION, BILE.

6

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of the "Daily Mail."

ORDER IT.

FREE TO THE DEAF

"HE IS NOW COMPLETELY CURED."

Petticoat-lane, Dilton Marsh, Westbury, Wilts.

Dear Sir,—I ought to have written and thanked you ere this for all the good the "Keith-Harvey System" has done for my husband. As you may remember, all his troubles arose from repeated heavy colds, and standing about in draughts when overheated. This brought on severe nasal catarrh, the tubes of the nose and throat got choked up, and he was constantly bringing up a lot of thick yellow matter. I am glad to say he is now completely cured of the deafness, and the nasal catarrh and distressing "buzzing" noises in the head have also entirely passed away. I have just replied to three letters respecting my husband's deafness, and fully recommended the writers to place themselves under your Treatment.—Yours faithfully (Mrs.) LAURA A. TAYLOR.

21st March, 1905.



MR. A. TAYLOR.



MRS. E. RHOADES.

32 YEARS DEAF. "I CAN NOW HEAR QUITE WELL."

117, High-street, Ordsall, Retford.

Dear Sir,—For 32 years I suffered from Deafness, the result of a severe attack of Scarlet Fever. My hearing left me quite suddenly, and I became so deaf that I could not hear a watch ticking even when pressed against the head. I was also troubled with head noises. At times there would be a buzzing in my ears that almost distracted me, at others there was a noise as if a train was constantly whistling in my ears. I tried various remedies, but as they did me no good I resolved to give the "Keith-Harvey System" a trial. I did so, and I am pleased to say that I can now hear quite well. Considering the number of years I was deaf, I think your Treatment has worked a wonderful cure in my case.

17th March, 1905.

(Mrs.) E. RHOADES.

IF YOU

are a sufferer from Deafness or Head Noises, and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 117, Holborn, London, E.C., for Pamphlet, fully describing an entirely new self-applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free on mentioning the "Daily Mirror."

RETIRED ROYAL NAVAL CAPTAIN SAVED.

Cured of Heart Disease
by the OXIEIN Treatment.

The OXIEIN Heart Treatment has been and is making numberless cures, and has been in receipt of testimonials from people in every walk of life. One of the more recent on record is from a retired captain of the Royal Navy. Following the ethics and practices of his profession, he naturally does not wish his name or picture advertised, but at the same time he desires that he may be of influence in introducing other sufferers to the medicine that has cured him. Captain — has kindly told us to make what we can of his experience with OXIEIN, and that he will substantiate the same if we refer anyone truly interested to him.

HOW CAPTAIN — WAS CURED.

"GENTLEMEN,—I think it my duty to testify to you, and to others who suffer from a weak heart and who are not acquainted with the greatly beneficial effects of your Oxien Remedies, my experience with the same.

"Four months ago I had scarcely two good nights in a week, the FEELING OF OPPRESSION AND STIFFNESS was so acute, that for hours I had to walk about, and even when resting, my head had to be kept up as high as possible. I began taking Oxien last October, with the result that I have no night attacks, and I attribute this solely to the beneficial effects of your Oxien Tablets, of which I have taken three daily. I wish that all who suffer would try your Oxien Tablets, and I think they will have the same reason to bless you as I have."

(Name and address supplied to anyone genuinely in need of a Heart Medicine.)



**BOX
OF
OXIEIN
FREE.**

The experience of this gentleman is very similar to that of hundreds of others, record of which may be seen at our offices.

The OXIEIN Treatment has cured nearly every form of Heart Disease indicated in many instances by palpitation, shortness of breath, heart pains, great nervousness, and depression, suffocating sensation in the throat and chest, throbbing veins, bad circulation, etc.

If we were not so confident in the power of OXIEIN to do good, we could not give so large a sample supply to anyone suffering with Heart Disease.

Don't buy a penny's worth until you have seen what OXIEIN is, and have read our guarantee of its freedom from poisonous drugs. This accounts for the permanency of an OXIEIN cure—the medicine is composed of Nature's own vital forces. Also read of some of the people cured and write to

them to see that everything is genuinely as claimed to be. We will send a box of OXIEIN, sufficient for a week's trial, together with our illustrated book on Heart Disease, all free of charge to any person needing OXIEIN, and who has not previously had our free supply. Plain wrapper on the package. You may then decide whether it is better to go on suffering the physical and mental pains or to let OXIEIN cure you. Just bear in mind that OXIEIN has prevented many a sudden and premature death, and it might have saved more, had the unfortunate people known of it. Address, THE GIANT OXIE CO. (Dept. 118 A.N.), 8, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.

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RHEUMATIC 'UNGUENT' AND GOUT

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

When I say FREE,

I mean FREE.

I will send to any bona fide sufferer of Rheumatism or Gout a box of my Rheumatic and Gout "UNGUENT" absolutely free, in order to introduce it to the suffering public.

Gloria Rheumatic and Gout "UNGUENT" is of such a nature that its ingredients come into direct contact with the uric acid deposits "through absorption" in any joint or part of the body to which it is applied. It will remove the inflammation, pain and swelling. It will protect, warm and stimulate the affected parts. Relief is given immediately upon its application.

Every Gout and Rheumatic sufferer must derive the greatest possible benefit through the use of my treatment, and as you no doubt must realise that this is an exceptional and expensive Free Offer, the number of Free boxes of Gloria Rheumatic and Gout "UNGUENT" must be limited to 1,000 returners of the "Daily Mirror." Applications for the same will be treated in the order in which they are received. For convenience, and to save you any possible expense, I shall be glad to have your address me by postcard.

JOHN A. SMITH,

755, Montague House,
Stonemason Street, London, E.C.

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COTTAGE Piano: good condition; £4 10s.; easy terms—Payson, 103, Approach-rd., Cambridge Heath, N.E.

PIANOFORTE: a grand bargain; in handsome marked walnut case; very sweet tone; fitted with iron frame; check action; and every latest improvement; guaranteed; offered under the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for one month's free trial without payment.—Godfrey, 544, Holloway-rd.

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PIANO player: 425 instrument; practically new; perfect order. £15—Box 1788, "Daily Mirror," 15, Whitefriar-st., E.C.

15 GUIN. PIANO—"Duchess" Model by D'ALMAINE (established 120 years), solid iron frame, upright grand; full compass, full trichord, celeste action, etc.; in handsome carved case, 50 inches in height; to use only 5 months; sent on approval, carriage free both ways; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class instrument within three years.—D'Almaigne and Co. (established 120 years), 21, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7; Saturdays, 5.

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